

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1889.

NUMBER 48

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

A Poor Man's Thanksgiving.

Let him who eats not, think he eats,
This one to him who last year said,
"My neighbor dines on dainty sweets,
And I on coarser bread."

He who on sugar angels fares
Hath pangs beneath his silken vest;
The rougher life hath fewer cares—
Who fasts hath sounder rest.

If lean the body, light the wings;
His fancy hath more verge and room,
Who feasts upon the wind that brings
The flowers of hope to bloom.

So, if no smoking turkey grace
This day my clean but humble board
I'll think what might have been my case
If rich, and thank the Lord.

No gout awaits my coming age,
No bulbous nose like lobster red,
To vex my temper into rage,
Or fill my days with dread.

Leave to the rich his roast and wine:
Death waits on him who waits for all;
The doctor will be there by nine,
Who never filled his purse.

Lord, in all wholesome, moderate ways
Keep me, lest it should hap me worse;
Teach one to fill his mouth with praise
Who never filled his purse.

STORY TELLER.

AN IDEAL THANKSGIVING.

As there are abuses the law cannot reach, so there are people no holiday includes. There is a time of the year when vagrants—criminals, in a word, the destitute as a body—are feasted with good things and made to share the comfort of the rich. But as comprehensive as this charity may be, as minute in its search after recipients, as thoughtful in the choice of creature comforts, it is pitiful to think how many yet remain in the "highway and hedges" out of reach.

Can you imagine a gathering of such as these? We see much of the other side of the picture, but it is startling to think that those who come to the surface are only the minority. Beneath every success, however modest and obscure, there is a substructure of accumulated failures; and for one or ten whom we see in moderate comfort and unassuming ease, there are 100 or 1,000 who have been too weak to swim.

I have been to many fully spread boards, public and private, on this day of typical thanksgiving for all the blessings and good gifts of the year; but the one to which I was accidentally introduced late in the evening proved of greater interest and rarity than any of the others.

The host was a gray-headed man, wifeless and childless, rich, old, disappointed and generally supposed to be misanthropic. He had no aim in life; no interest strong enough to absorb him, no will stable enough to hold the reins. He gave to every one who asked, but no work of charity interested him. There was no pursuit, physical or mental, which would sustain him as to turn him from vain regrets and impartial longings. He had never found his place in life; had never known necessity, and therefore never tasted the excitement of the race for existence, which some time or other gives at least a dash of interest to the most unsuccessful career. He was not religious, but he belonged to no religious body, and when any one told him that he had much to thank Providence, for he would shrug his shoulders in wonder.

As the years went on, this man brooded more and more over disappointed hopes, and took a morbid pleasure in finding out cases of failure in all the various callings of life. He dwelt on the subject until it became a monomania. One or two acquaintances—no had no heart friend—out of compassion advised him to turn the brooding to practical use by benefiting men in situations like his own.

Such was the singular host. As for the guests, they were as various in class, education, birth and appearance as they could be, even in a city, where everything under the sun is more or less represented. All who are bankrupt and ruined in reputation and position, or in their own estimation, had a representation at that strange feast of moral equality. Every degree of shabbiness, of dilapidation, in face or garment, was present; for no rule was made as to dress and those whom shame or idleness made remiss were as freely admitted, as they, who had made little pitiful attempts at decency. The talk was mild and characteristic, chiefly occupied with the past or the future as it might have been.

On the host's right hand sat a man in rusty black, with nervous hands that clutched at things and trembled, as they held glass or fork or napkin. He had never been a criminal, never willingly harmed any one, never entertained a deliberately unkind thought, and yet to all intents and purposes he was a murderer and a suicide. His spirit was dead, or in its last agonies, and of this he was dimly conscious in a despairing sort of way.

On the host's left, the other place of honor—and what a significant distinction to occupy those prominent seats—sat the jauntiest individual of the whole party. At first sight it would have been difficult to say why he had his share at this banquet of the ruined, disappointed, bereaved and afflicted. It was not his look nor his dress that told the secret, but his words. He was better dressed than any of his fellows, and a self-satisfied expression was upon his face. But you soon saw a blank in the midst of that self-satisfaction—the lack of something, which mysterious something would have just put him beyond the pale of our friend's circle. He talked louder than the rest and held out the comfort of irresponsibility in the present and annihilation hereafter—no God to restrain us now, and none to judge us later; but the lack of that "something" made his face grow ugly and hard as he expounded his theories, and his own appearance was but a poor argument in favor of his theories.

A curious rivalry between many of the guests attracted my attention. Each thought his own misfortune the heaviest, and was jealous of the consideration which another won. Some even flung it into the faces of certain others that when they were enjoying prosperity they had been appealed to in vain. Any cant about equality in spite of loss of money was promptly resented by those who had been in the attitude of solicitors. This feast was no good place at which to air fine talk not supported by fine character. The restrictions which obtain in society less honest of speech, though more polished, were laid aside and each one spoke his mind. All told their worldly circumstances quite plainly.

One said that he lived with wife, three children and mother-in-law in two rooms in an unwholesome tenement house, earned \$5 a week in a slop-shop selling rotten clothing to greenhorns.

Another said: "I started in life with the notion of being a great author. I am over 40 now and glad to get \$6 a week in a book-store. I have covered reams of paper and made altogether about \$1000 in little sums, but no one knows my name." I carried a novel and an epic from one publisher to another for ten years, and never could get any editor even to read them. I am trying to save a little money now to get the poem published after my death, with a little autobiography which may teach the world what it has lost, make people sorry they let such a man die a miserable death after so disappointed a life.

"They say some people have forced themselves on the public by the manner of their death," said a wild melancholy looking man by the author's side, "and I think it would be worth while to try such a scene to make my Romeo and Juliet sell."

"You talk of death like a child," said a croaking voice across the table. Here am I, an old woman, once Minnie St. Angel, the famous actress, but none the less a starving broken down drudge now. Never spoken while you are young; it is only the old who know what trouble is. To have been some one, and then fall to being nobody, that is the hardest thing of all, much harder than to have been unknown all your life."

"Well I think it is harder for those who never had a brief hour of success at all," said a thin woman. "I was the daughter of a theatre hack, and was on the stage from a child. But as I grew up plain and not clever I was used in all the common parts and never knew what it was to have an individuality. I have never had a home, and since my father died have never had even a friend. Now I am wardrobe woman in a low theatre, and glad—yes, thankful—to have the place, too."

"It is hard to work for no pay," said a rough voice opposite. "I was a soldier of Napoleon's as a lad; fought in Algeria and in Russia; and because I took part in some plot—they called it revolutionary—I lost my little pension, and starved in consequence. I ran away, and once here could find nothing to do, and I

am trying to beg money enough to buy a hand organ and camp stool."

Near him sat a prim old body in a shiny black gown. She seemed rather shocked by the mention of the organ and stool, and remarked that as he was a man he could surely find some work to do. She went on to say: "Although I am only a woman, I set to work at once as soon as our fortune was gone. I got a teacher's place in a school, and ever since I have taught and supported myself. But it is very hard for a lady tenderly brought up, and not taught very thoroughly—as people were not in my day—to mix with common people and be knocked about in the world. My father was a rich man and a gentleman, and we have good blood in our veins for many generations back, long before our family crossed the ocean. Our name is known in the history of the country, and there never was one bearing it who disgraced it."

"A good pedigree is a fine thing if it be genuine," said a crippled man near the old lady. "But if I had it, and could exchange it for a straight back and sound limbs, I would gladly give it up. Yet I believe I am happier than most of you here. I set out to get one thing and got it, though it brought little else with it. I was a man's son and had no family to boast of, and the one thing I wanted was learning. As I was a cripple and good for nothing to work, I got books from kind neighbors and taught myself sitting by the kitchen fire in winter and on the doorstep in summer. Sometimes I got to school, when I had clothes good enough to wear, and at last, through the compassion of neighbors, to college. But I grew more infirm as I reached manhood, and, indeed, but for this I should have no right to be here among you. I have earned my livelihood teaching other young men; and so I jog on—I and my books; and though my meals often consist of bread and milk I am not unhappy. I said I would give noble blood in exchange for good health and strong, sound limbs; but I would not give my book's for health or good blood, nor health alone for a long pedigree."

The host smiled at us and said: "There is the man who is really monarch of all he surveys."

It was saddening to turn from the cripple to the others. Many of them were equally gifted intellectually, yet they had never attained his contentment with his lot.

A man in a rough jacket, with a careless air, which was contradicted by his face, said: "Well I fancy I have a wider experience than any of you, if chance of employment gives experience. There are few things I have not tried, but I never succeeded in any. I have been an errand boy, a plow boy, a peddler, a miner, an engineer and an expressman. I have written dismal trash to sell to vilely cheap and mean papers. I have taught grown men to read in exchange for a crust of bread. I have distributed advertisements at street corners; and now I am just where I was when I started. I have no home. I left my last boarding place without paying, but left my only good coat behind instead. I slept last night in a car depot, and picked up a few cigar ends to keep the hunger off this morning. I would take any job, but people don't seem to want jobs done just now. They look at me suspiciously and say 'There! lots of work, if you only bestir yourself and look for it.'"

"You and I are much alike" said a man opposite. "I have looked for work both in and out of my profession. I am a musician, young and unknown. I have heard you all talk of being poor, but when a man loses many a possible good chance in his business through the want of a postage stamp at the right time, I tell you he knows something of poverty, though he may have a good coat on his back. In our profession, poverty is a matter of course. We may be even famous and starve. Meanwhile I am obliged to keep up appearances and live in a decent house."

"Yes," said a woman near him, "and I dare not say your own house. Well, if poor boarders have their troubles, don't think that the boarding-house keeper sleeps on a bed of roses. There is a hopeless side to poverty, and a contented side, and an expectant side. But I know of another. It is the ludicrous side. My husband died in debt. There was only the weary old way to support myself. I opened a boarding house. I wish ladies could go lower down to make money. I had not the strength of mind to do differently from others

of my set, and I think with us women that is one of the great causes of our troubles. We don't dare to face the world's talk, even when there is nothing to be ashamed of. I had a hard time with inefficient servants, for I did not thrive and could not pay high enough prices to secure good ones. But I sent for two of my nieces, as poor as myself, and together we did the work and shared the profits. Let me say to you that if you are poor and in tolerable health, do your own work. By that means we got on and had order and cleanliness, and though life is not exactly delightful to us, it is tolerable.

"As to the ludicrous side of poverty. We see enough of it. So many little shifts and pretenses, though they are pathetic enough sometimes. I began by asking rather high prices, and if they were refused, let the rooms stay empty. But my purse began to get empty too, and I was obliged to compromise. Sometimes I did not like a man's manner or a woman's costume, and I was stiff, which lost me considerable money. Then again, some men's business was not to my taste, though they were very silent and unobtrusive themselves. I lost money on a good boarder the first year by standing too much on my dignity. If a dancing master generally teaches 'department' to his pupils, I think some one should teach a banker's daughter, in view of certain possibilities, how to attract and deal pleasantly with boarders. If it were not a good thing to be merry under the worst circumstances, I should not detain you so long with my experiences; but if we persistently ignore the humor that is concealed in almost every stage of poverty, we are making ourselves more miserable than God intended us to be." Then she went on to enumerate the ludicrous incidents which her poor boarders treated her to day by day.

"If money troubles were everything," said a moody man, "you would all be quarreling who was the worst off among you. You might be rich in money, and yet broken and worthless."

My host whispered to me that this man had lost his faith in woman. Then he pointed out a pale woman in good but not showy clothing, who was yet more wretched than the poorest at the feast. Her husband cared nothing for her. She was dying of a broken heart. Just opposite her were a man and woman whom no recital seemed to affect. Their only son had been suddenly killed a few weeks before.

My friend pointed out a man at the bottom of the table. He had an uneasy eye and a restless conscience. I asked what this man had done.

"Set traps for the feet of others," said my host. "In old times, legends say, men sold their own souls. He has sold those of others. Anciently, to trample on the Cross was the worst sacrilege a man could commit; but he has trampled beneath his feet the very image of God. Such as he are called 'men about town.' I need not tell you more."

Near him sat a woman with a faded shawl, a soiled and rakish bonnet, bronzed face and dirty hands. No teaching, no help, no good example, no chance of good had ever come to her. And there was a woman in a Parisian dinner dress who sat between two men of the homeless kind in upper life—the day figures of society. She was more hopeless looking than her neighbors. She had no work. No object save pleasure ever stirred her.

Then my host told me in low tones, while the others were talking among themselves, how he had gathered these people together for this extraordinary Thanksgiving feast. Some he had met by accident. Others he hunted up, going into dismal places to find them. The most despairing were the ones he chose. He said:

"To some I sent formal invitations by post. I knew it would please them. The invitation itself, put in language they had not known for years, would be more of a blessing than the mere feast to which they were hidden. The moral pleasure given, or the self respect induced by these invitations, is more than half the boon of my Thanksgiving feast. To a few the mere food is much, but then to those for sunk in the mud, animal comfort must precede a moral impression. When people are comfortable, they like to listen to good talk, and when you have laid the foundation in corporeal works of mercy you may safely begin the superstructure of the spiritual. Indeed, the physical parts of their trials are

really the least, and the physical reward of a good feast also comparatively small. Some of them dine well every day of their lives, and yet have no pleasure in it or anything else. They who do not find more pleasure in the comfort, the security, the absence of anxiety to-night than in the mere abundance of food. Those who are poor do not mind hard work and scanty fare, but they do mind the uncertainty of their lives, the lack of a home, the want of appreciation of themselves, the want of sympathy and understanding, the cold drawing back of the prosperous, the divided attention, the fair words and no deeds, the barren good wishes—in short, the whole repellent attitude of the world."

"Do you see," he said, "that old man at the foot of the table? He has peace enough to bathe us all in it, patience enough and joy enough to share with us all. He does not know how to read, but he knows the thing that St. Paul counted a higher knowledge than all his Hebrew learning and Greek subtlety. He had a great misfortune in his youth—no matter what it was—and if ever there was a child of God, fashioned by God's own hands and chastened in his own way, it is he."

Here the host stepped forward, and raising his voice said: "There is one among you, my friends, who has no word to speak of his troubles and disabilities, yet they have been harder to bear than all yours, save those miseries born of guilt. I did not invite him here because he was misfortune, but because I needed something you could all join in being thankful for. He has that treasure; he has the secret which would turn all your misery into joy. Instead of showing you only a full board, I have brought you the most beautiful thing on earth to see and to imitate—for it is in the power of each of you to imitate him—a happy man."

"He is old, poor, silent, and as the world would add, ignorant, sad and lonely. But listen to what he once told me: There is one who breathes, moves, converses constantly with me. I feel him, I hear him, sometimes I even answer him in my heart. But it is a speech without words, which we understand without having been at school, and read without having learned to read in books. That is one of the pillars that uphold the world for him—his trust in God. The other is his trust in conscience. If you can imitate that the first will come as its natural consequences. To live by the rule of my friend needs two things—grace and a real resolve. The first is never wanting. You can count on it whenever, and as long as you make up your mind to furnish the other thing, a fixed resolve."

This and much more and our host, and when he ceased we noticed there was one guest less at the table. He had gone; but no one spoke.

Then, here and there one from out this strange company came forward to thank the host with tears of genuine gratitude in their eyes. Some went away without a word. Soon all were gone. The loaded table disappeared, but I heard my host say with joyous decision: "That is what we propose to do next year." It was only then I realized that I had not assisted at a veritable banquet. We had talked ourselves into the belief that our longings and imaginings were facts. Could we not do something like this? To restore self respect is even better than to fill with bread. But, understand, that although in many instances the latter can be done without the former, in most cases the former must rest on the basis of the latter. Thanksgiving is a good day to begin things. Still every day may become a thanksgiving for those who seek out the hungry, both in body and in spirit, to feed and the naked to clothe.

KANSAS NOTES.

Everywhere in the state the matrimonial market is on a boom. Good crops are always a sign for it.

Kansas constructed five hundred and eight miles of railroad in 1888.

Kansas claims this year to raise one-tenth of all the wheat in the United States.

The number of students attending the universities and colleges in the State of Kansas at the present time, is estimated at ten thousand.

Kansas has plenty of cornbread and rasher 'o bacon at home, thank ye.

Pittsburg, Kan., last year mined \$29,000,000 worth of coal and \$27,000,000 worth of lead. And still some of our envious neighbors claim

that Kansas is only an agricultural state.

The report of the industrial department of the Kansas Institution for the deaf and dumb at Olathe for September shows that fifteen of the boys learn printing, twenty-two, cabinetmaking and seventeen, shoemaking.

A Kansas farmer living near Ellenvood, has a field of sugar beets that will yield 3,500 bushels to the acre. Some of them weigh as much as twenty pounds. Kansas will produce enough sugar this year and at least sweeten its coffee.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* pays Kansas the following compliment: "The state of Kansas to-day is probably attracting more attention than any other state west of the Mississippi, on account of the abundance and quality of farm products. To-day Kansas can show to the Eastern farmers such a wealth of cereals as has never been seen before. Here lies an empire that produces more than all the New England states put together, more wealth than all the mines in the world. The estimated product of the mines are 175 million dollars; Kansas farm products will be more than 200 million dollars."

That is talk with the bark on.

Hurrah for Kansas. Kansas goes into winter quarters this year in splendid shape. The corn cribs are bursting, the wheat bins are full, cellar and shed are filled with fruits and vegetables, and the barns are piled full up to the eaves with provender for horses and cattle. There will be Kansas sugar in the pantry. Kansas cheese in the larder and Kansas canned fruit on the shelves. Books and periodicals will begin the winter evenings and satisfy the insatiate Kansas thirst for reading. The teeming harvest of this year has been followed by promises of another season of equal prosperity. Kansas will head the procession next year with 50,000,000 bushels of wheat. Kansas will do to swear by, and the man who pins his faith to its future destiny will never have any cause to repent his action.

Edward McIlvain has a letter in the *Star* of last week, which stamps him as Petroleum Nasby II. We challenge any college graduate or "big teacher" to beat it. Just read between the lines, and you will see lots of hidden birds.

Sam Miller, of Randall, Kan., is trying to knock "Rolly" Baumgart off his pedestal as the champion mule farmer of Kansas. Oh, no, Sammy. "Rolly" came in under the wire long ago.

Scranton and Vicinity.

One peeping in the Dunmore Post Office, last Sunday, the 17th inst., could have seen Mr. J. A. Boland, together with Messrs. Wolfe Morris, Patrick Judge and Yoo, sitting about and evidently enjoying themselves in a way usual to deaf-mutes when in company with each other.

John A. Avery has just been released from the Danville Lunatic Asylum, where he had undergone two years' medical treatment. He is sane now, and says that women and wine will not have anything more to do with him hereafter, for, so far as it has been ascertained, they have been the cause of his manhood's downfall. It will be remembered that he was found to be so demented in his conduct, while inducing those he called upon to buy his stationery packages, as to be arrested by a policeman of Wilkes Barre, and afterwards, the finding out of his insanity, he was locked up in the county jail, but he became so violently insane he was hurried away to the asylum.

Deaf-mutes, learn for yourselves, what consequences such a living as this man has led will bring, and avoid it.

Mr. W. Morris is doing an enormous agency business, and he contemplates going to New York City, for several days, some time this winter, in company with Mr. J. A. Boland. Yes, go and have a grand time.

The brewery, formerly ran by Ames Burschell, of Dunmore, has been purchased by a New York firm, and will soon start with one deaf-mute working in it. That deaf-mute got the job through the efforts of his friend, Mr. Boland, as he has been out of employment ever since the caving in of the mines where he used to work.

At Peticks', in Wilkesbarre, last Sunday afternoon, were several deaf-mutes congregated, together to enjoy a chat, and prominent among them were Miss Hattie Leffler, Mr. James Williams, who is married to a hearing lady, Mr. Alexander Arnold, of Luzerne-Borough, and W. T. Burge, of Dunmore. Mr. Williams was talking of opening an industrial school, and it was profoundly talked about.

His listeners were lazy and inattentive. Mr. Peticks is a first class tailor and possesses a \$5,000 cottage.

It is reported that Miss Agnes R. Gilmartin, of Carbondale, has gone to Philadelphia to work.

The deaf-mutes may spend Thanksgiving day in Dunmore, at the Exchange Hotel, with a sumptuous dinner and supper.

Mr. Robert Arnold, of Luzerne-Borough, is not working in the Kingston car shops as a passenger-car carpenter now as he did recently. He is carpentering otherwise, and gets along as good as he ever did before.

Miss Thomas, of Wilkesbarre, is housekeeping for her father. Her mother died recently.

A young man by the name of Evans is tailoring in Wilkesbarre. He has been a pupil of the Indiana Institution for four years, and for three years at the Pennsylvania Institution. He still insists upon his rights as maintained at the Pennsylvania Institution.

Miss Mary H. Price, of Newton, is almost a weekly visitor of Miss Hattie Leffler and Mr. and Mrs. Peticks. Miss H. Leffler likewise visits her. And speaking of Miss Price, she is a woman in every respect, being modest, refined and cultivated, and those whom she comes in contact with, cannot fail to like and admire her.

The reason, why our bachelors don't marry, is because our maidens though pretty and well up to woman's emancipations, are sour, vain and not desirable wives.

Miss Granger, a semi-mute and an accomplished young lady, has been up to see Mr. and Mrs. Christ, of Prospect Street. She has been educated at the public schools.

Mr. William Austin, of Montrose, Pa., was parading our streets not very long ago. He is a widower now, and says he would rather be a married man once more.

Mr. W. T. Burge has almost finished collecting statistics. He has been in Wilkes Barre, Kingston, Bennett and Luzerne Borough, ever since last Friday, and returned on Monday. He could not find a single deaf child born to congenitally deaf parents.

Misses Byron and Burke, both of Wilkes Barre, are working in the lace factory, so the writer has been told.

John Detweiler, of Danville, contemplates a visit to Scranton on Thanksgiving eve, so says its JOURNAL correspondent, "Reporter." Well, come "John," and you shall be welcomed, for there is ample room here in Scranton for you.

J. F. Eisele contemplates matrimony soon. Well, old boy, that sounds well.

Mr. Roberts, of Bear's Run, is in Ohio State, stone cutting.

W. T. B.

DUNMORE, '89.

KILLED.

At 8 o'clock last Friday morning, Charles A. S. Dickens, a deaf-mute, 41 years of age, who lived in Chelsea, Mass., and was employed by I. W. Brigham, 71 Pearl street, Boston, fell down the elevator well at that place, a distance of three stories, and received injuries which caused his death ten minutes later. The body was sent to his home. He leaves his wife.

The funeral took place Sunday at 10:30 a.m. It was largely attended, including the members of the Charitable Relief Society present.

Rev. F. W. Bakeman, of Chelsea, assisted by Rev. Philo W. Packard, of Salem, officiated.

The floral offerings were "pillows" from the Charitable Relief Society, two bouquets from Miss May Bigelow and Mrs. Farley, "Crown" from relatives.

The remains were interred in the family plot in Weston, Mass.

The Indian Sign Language.

Although there are 73 different languages and about 800 dialects spoken by the American Indians, the sign language is equally understood by all the tribes. Chief Natchez, of the Plute tribe, is an adept in the sign language. In Washington city some years ago he held a consultation by signs with the best experts, in which he gave an account of the troubles existing at that time with some bands of renegade Indians up near the Oregon line, describing a trip he made to the camps of the hostiles. Natchez enjoys the almost solitary honor of having had his talk published in the government reports on these matters, with a full explanation of every sign he used in conveying the intelligence sought from him. He was highly spoken of by government experts for his great knowledge of and readiness in the Indian sign language.—New York News.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1623 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A SHORT TIME ago we published a circular addressed to instructors of the deaf, issued by Messrs Monroe and Cook, teachers in the Michigan school, who proposed a plan for publishing monthly an educational journal, which among other things was "intended especially for the instructors and others connected with schools for the deaf, one containing contributions from teachers and others in every school for the deaf in the country, giving their improved methods, experiences and opinions pertaining to school-room work; a journal that would help to educate every young teacher, and would hasten the removal of the difficulties that lie in his way; one that would stir up every enthusiastic teacher to renewed vigor, and one to awaken thought and bring out otherwise latent power."

This announcement certainly reads well, and its inducements are indeed promising, but we fear that the gentlemen have undertaken a greater work than they can perform. The honesty of their intentions cannot be questioned, and their enthusiasm is creditable to them in thus seeking to bring teachers, their methods and appliances, into closer relation. But it strikes us that it requires more than written articles in educational journals to educate teachers of the deaf, and the difficulties that lie in their way can be removed only by patience and experience. Conceding everything as to the honest intention of the projectors, the question will naturally arise, who are Messrs. Monroe and Cook? Probably they are well meaning men, but have they that reputation, that experience, that integrity, and that independence necessary to conduct an educational journal for teachers of the deaf? To this another consideration must be added—who will support the enterprise? Subscribers? We very much fear they cannot be relied upon, for even educational journals for public school teachers complain of the want of proper financial encouragement.

The *Annals*, which has no equal among publications on deaf-mute education, would hardly succeed did it depend upon individual subscribers. It is the assessments on those institutions which take a certain number of copies annually that support it. Can the newcomers expect similar aid? We fear not.

Since the preliminary announcement of the new venture, the projectors have received sufficient assurance of support and co-operation to warrant their beginning the publication of *The Silent Educator*, the first number of which is promised in January, and we shall soon discover the extent of the want it will supply and the readiness with which instructors will come to its support.

To be candid, we do not see the urgency of such a publication, for did teachers really feel the need of a paper to supply the wants it hopes to fill, the *Annals* would have been better patronized; for it is what American teachers have made it, and if it does not give the kind of reading that teachers require, they are themselves to blame. Teachers who do not think it worth while to write of their methods, difficulties and experiences for the *Annals*, will hardly trust them to a new and untried publication. The *Annals* is conducted by an editor who cannot be surpassed in his knowledge of the deaf, and the theory and practice of their instruction, and who has exhibited wonderful ability and energy in raising it to its present very high standard.

Strange as it may seem, the discussion of the prospects of the new publication has become merged in that on the use of the *nom-de-plume*, and as we have very decided views on the latter subject, we may be excused for here presenting them. There are times when an assumed name, attached to an article, has its advantages, and

it may be a fair question to ask whether those who so stoutly speak against the use of a fictitious name have never made use of such. We can recall many articles in the *Annals*, the *Silent World*, and the *Journal*, not to speak of hundreds of other publications, that lost none of their strength nor excellence by reason of the writer being unknown. So long as the writer is conscientious and trustworthy, and is known to the editor, it makes no difference who he is, provided the article is to point out error and right an evil. How many teachers consider the management of their schools all it should be, and how many will dare to give public vent to their real opinion of things and systems? Is it that they lack the courage of their convictions? Far from it. Were they assured of a fair and equal hearing against powerful opponents, who may be backed by authority as superiors, they would have no hesitation in saying what they have to say over their own names. But when they feel that their remarks however true and sound, will bring no relief but a probable dismissal, it is not want of conviction but common sense that suggests caution.

Conventionality is not morality, nor is self-righteousness religion, and to attack the first is not to assail the last. Men too often confound them when they should not be confounded. People may hate him, who under the protection of a *nom-de-plume*, dares to scrutinize and expose—to raise the gilding and show base metal underneath, but hate as they will, they are indebted to him when he shows up hypocrisy and injustice, and proves that cant and hypocrisy, under the veil of morality, is not true worth.



Mr. George Zang and Miss Nettie Westwood were tied in wedlock by Rev. Mr. Townsend, assisted by Rev. Mr. Syle, in St. John's Church, Camden, N. J., last Wednesday Eve, at 8:45. A reception was given at Mr. and Mrs. Bruth's residence after the ceremony.

The marriage of Mr. William H. Willet, of Roslyn, L. I., and Miss Cora J. Bessemer, of Hurleyville, Ulster Co., N. Y., took place on Tuesday of this week in the chapel of the Intercession, Washington Heights. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Anson T. Colt, in the presence of an interested group of the friends of the contracting parties, among whom were several former teachers and classmates.

Wm. A. Jackson, who is a skilled jeweller in Attleboro, Mass., lectured at Alpha Hall in Boston on the evening of November 20th, to quite a gathering of deaf-mutes. His subject was, "Errors of Men," and by the way the mutes laughed. I should judge that a large number of buttons were found on the floor the next morning. He was asked by the committee to favor them with another lecture at some future time.

Mr. J. T. Tillinghast, well known to your readers, has been under the doctor's care for some time with rheumatism in his right arm and side, which makes it difficult for him to attend to his business, which requires much writing. He has lately been appointed a Justice of the Peace for the State of Massachusetts for the fourth time, making twenty-eight years. He also holds several other offices, and is at present engaged in settling up his late brother's affairs, who died last September. His regular business is that of an insurance broker and controls a large amount of property for others as well as his own.

On the 20th inst., on his way from Louisville, Ky., to Knoxville, Tenn., Rev. Job Turner passed in full sight of Everettsville, Almermar Co., Va., where once stood an ancient looking cottage in which lived two mutes of high rank, named Mr. and Miss Lewis, who were so well educated at Philadelphia, that after their graduation, they mingled in good society with the intelligence of speaking persons. They were related to Thomas Jefferson. Miss Lewis was married, moved West, and afterwards died. His brother lost his mind in consequence of a heavy brain falling upon his head while he was reading a book with interest, and was put in an insane asylum. He is believed to be dead. The house is all gone. What a sad change.

"At the quarterly meeting of the visitors to the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb at Frederick, was held at the Institution yesterday. Among those present was Mr. Enoch Pratt. The biennial report to the Legislature was adopted. A legacy of \$2,000 recently left to the school by Mr. Veazey, of Baltimore, was accepted by the Board with thanks, and it was ordered that \$500 of the amount be invested in a gymnasium to be called the Veazey Gymnasium. Mr. John H. Williams, a member of the Board, presented the school with a fine telescope."—*Baltimore Sun*, Nov. 20.

NOTICE

Service will be held at 3 and 7:30 p.m. November 29th, at Trinity Church, Alliance, O. The Rev. George Bosley, D.D., cordially invites the deaf-mutes of the country to be present. Rev. Mr. Mann will interpret at the combined service. Please help extend this notice.

Residents of Newark, N. J., and vicinity, are earnestly invited to Trinity Church next Sunday afternoon, December 18th, at three.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

St. Johns vs. Kendalls.

TWO VICTORIES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The game of the week came off yesterday. The grounds were in fair condition and the weather good for the players, though the strong wind blowing directly across the field from the west, made it rather chilly for the onlookers. The St. John's College men reached the Green at 10:40, and preparations were made to begin playing at 11:30, but owing to the stragglers it was twelve o'clock before the ball was put down for the first kick-off. The visitors brought the same referee with them, who caused so much trouble in our game with the same club two years ago, and his decisions were no improvement on that occasion. The umpire selected by the Kendalls, in his efforts to be impartial, went to the other extreme, and made judgments that seemed to an onlooker to decidedly favor the St. John's men. The toss-up gave the Kendalls the choice of goals and they took the north end. The game opened with a dribble by the outside team, which gave them fifteen yards. In the first scrimmage Hicks passed the ball back to Ranesburg, who was downed in his tracks. The two following attempts resulted in like manner, and the ball went to the home team. Leitner made a wild throw to Wurdemann which the latter had to chase, but by a quick pass he handed it back to Leitner, who advanced it twenty yards. By a poor pass and another wild throw, the ball went back about fifty yards, and after a short advance by Odom, Taylor kicked down the field and the ball was downed in St. John's territory. In three downs the ball once more returned to Kendall within the visitors' twenty-five yard line. Leitner made a feint to pass to Taylor for a punt; the visitors piled on to Taylor, and Leitner ran around end for a touch-down. Owing to the strong wind, a try at goal here failed. The ball had not once been down in the home team's territory, nor did it get there till after the first touch-down. St. Johns brought the ball out for a wedge, but were at once downed. After a few more scrimmages, twenty-four yards were given Kendall for a foul, but refused by St. Johns. The ball was brought back to its first position by the Kendalls, and quickly passed to Taylor, who, by a splendid run down the field, carried it over the line for another touch-down, which as in the first case, failed to give a goal. A great deal of wrangling was indulged in by both sides at decisions of the judges. The manifest injustice displayed by the referee in taking advantage of the deafness of the Kendalls, to claim he had not called time in scrimmages which resulted to the advantage of that team, created most of the verbal kicking. The first half ended with no further advantage to either side.

At the opening of the second half, the Kendalls wedged for an advance of twenty-five yards by expert passing, but the ball was at once given to the Annapolis team for interference. The visitors, this time, retained the ball for twelve downs, one being an advance of twenty-five yards given them on a foul made by Kendall. When the ball went to the Kendalls on three downs without advance, Leitner passed to Odom, who advanced twenty yards, and this was followed with a gain of ten yards by Himrod, who received the ball from a side-snap, but a fumble now placed the ball once more in the hands of the outside team, and the bucking of Radesburg brought it to the Kendalls' twenty-five-yard line. Hicks again passed it to Ranesburg, who ran around the left end to within a few feet of the goal line, where he was downed, but at once threw the ball forward, and it was taken over by Jomor. This was clearly off-side playing, but the touch-down was allowed by the referee. No goal resulted. Bad feeling began to be shown on both sides from this on, as the almost incessant quarrelling testified; and when at last, about two minutes before time was up, with the ball about fifteen yards from Kendall's goal-line, and in their hands, the St. Johns men got it through off-side playing permitted by the umpire, the Kendalls refused to give it up, and stopped the game, rather than allow an advantage almost equivalent to granting a touch-down. The score at this time stood: Kendalls, 8; St. Johns, 4. This was not admitted, of course, by the Johnnies, but it was the way things stood at the finish. During the last half, by a long run, Wurdemann made a touch-down for Kendall, but this was refused by the referee, who claimed he ran in touch, though how the referee could tell from a distance of one hundred yards, and against the statements of bystanders, is hard to understand. Two other touch-downs for Kendall were declared void, because the referee, as stated above, said he had not called time for the beginning of scrimmages so resulting. We might go on to enumerate other rank decisions, and tell how the friends of the visitors coached them, but we think the above will suffice. St. Johns has not won a single game this season (the New

York Herald dispatch concerning Thursday's Hopkins-St. Johns game to the contrary notwithstanding), and they, no doubt, hoped to make one from the Kendalls. The teams in yesterday's game were as follows:

KENDALLS	POSITIONS	ST. JOHNS
Hagerty	Right End	Kewman
Odom	Right Tackle	
Divine	Right Guard	Harrison
Regensburg	Center Tush	Johnston
Elmrod	Left Guard	Cain
Brown	Left Tackle	Adams
Stewart	Left End	Nydegger, (Capt.)
Leitner, (Capt.)	Quarter Back	Hicks
Wurdemann	Right half	Jomor
Taylor	Left half	Ranesburg
Ryan	Full back	Hyde

Hyde was disabled in the first half and Harrison withdrew at commencement of second subs, being put in their places. None of the Kendalls were seriously hurt, though Brown was stunned near the end of the game, soon recovering, however.

The heavy rains of a week ago, added to on Monday, made the foot-ball field of about the consistency of mush for the Tuesday game with the Duponts. After the usual manner of town teams made up of department clerks, the Duponts got here very late, at near five o'clock, though promising to begin the game at 4:15, and in addition they had to put in two of the Kendalls, second eleven to fill their ranks. A thirty-minute half was played, characterized by considerable fumbling of the ball, which soon became soaked and slippery. As in our former game with them, the Duponts kept the ball in Kendall territory most of the time; but towards the end of the game Wurdemann broke through their guard, and after a brilliant run down the field, dodging the halves and full back of the visitors, planted the ball behind the posts, which resulted in a goal. No more playing worthy of note took place before game was called. Kendalls, 6; Duponts, 0.

An asphalt pavement has been made under the east windows of the reading-room for the convenience of the carts bringing up coal to be stored in the basement.

Considerable indignation has been created among the students and players at the announcement by local papers that a *championship* game would take place between the Georgetown and Dupont teams in Capitol Park Thanksgiving Day. As we have beaten both of these teams, it seems to require no little cheek on their part to play a "championship" game.

The Kendalls have received a challenge from a team that will be made up of pick d men from the Georgetown, Duponts and Columbia eleven, game to take place on our grounds Tuesday.

At a meeting held Monday, the following named students were selected to arrange the details of a social gathering to take place Friday evening next: Messrs. Hagerty, Washburn and Leitner, all of '90.

Rain fell at short intervals every day during the week excepting Saturday, preventing outdoor sports of all kinds.

The queer sayings of children are numerous, but innocent originality is never lacking in its power to amuse. One day last week the "small boy" of the household of one of our professors requested to be allowed to say grace. Upon his request being granted, he gravely bowed his head and prayed: "O Lord, give me this day our daily bread, a clean heart and some chewing gum."

Prof. Draper's sermon this afternoon gave us an insight into the dangers which lie in the way of the continued prosperity of the United States and the means by which they might be arrested. An acceptance of the teachings of the Bible, and a diligent following of the same, is the only way.

W. B.

KENDALL GREEN, NOV. 24, '90.



DEAR READERS:—We want to take you to one side, and ask you confidentially, "what do you think of our illustrations as the above heading and our tickets?" "Is a hummer?" did we hear you, mummer? Well, you are correct, though your way of expressing your admiration of it is couched in characteristic language, to which we reply in kind that, however, good they may be, they ain't a "marker" to what we propose the tableaux vivants shall be. Our friends who have been selling tickets, who, by the way, have done nobly, report that all tickets for the fifty cents and thirty-five cents reserved seats have been sold. It will be a sore disappointment to some who have not taken the advice we gave in our last letter, but those who "took the bull by the horns," as it were, are overjoyed and guard their tickets jealously. If, by the way, some holders of reserved seats absent themselves, we may sell the vacancy by auction. For Sweet Charity's sake, we make this tableaux the most economical entertainment, using whatever the Sunday School offers as seats, etc., however, uncomfortable they may be, and for which we beg pardon, if our audience will be disposed to grumble. We have much reason to be proud of the "bill of fare" we will bring before you; however, we are not content with ever so much good, as we aim to out-trival perfection itself. Our thanks are due to those who have taken such an

active interest in our welfare—such as suggestions, loan of scenery, stage fixings, etc., and hope to make it a pleasure for them to continue their welcome favors.

This will be our last letter in the JOURNAL, so please remember Tuesday, December 3d, 1890, at 8 p.m. Doors open at 7 p.m. Reserved seats sold. Lots of good room for twenty-five cents, but come early and avoid the rush. Come yourself, and bring a host of friends. If you don't come, you will rue it. Take my word for it, "I'm O. K. when you know me, but you've got to know me first."

Respectfully,

Your humble servant,
C. J. LECLERCQ, Sec'y.

KENTUCKY.

Last Monday evening, the teachers' meeting was held with all the teachers but one present, and it was opened with prayer by Mr. Eddy. Miss Yost read a very interesting paper about arithmetic, presenting her reasons for preference of objects in teaching the young pupils the four rules of arithmetic; addition, subtraction, multiplication and division, giving no further than twenty before going higher, in which 48 combinations can be shown, this building a good and sound foundation, warranting easier work after these first four rules have been efficiently explained to the pupils and understood by them. Mr. McClure stated that the paper just read covered his case completely, and gave some good points of his experience. He said that strict attention should be given to build a sound foundation, so as to secure the perfect understanding of the pupils as to the signs +, —, x, ÷, =, etc. He thinks for the first year many as 10 are sufficient, and for the second, even the third, no greater than 20. In his belief, the next important point of arithmetic is the ordinal numbers, which should be imparted to the pupils in a careful and thorough manner, in order to avoid confusion. Mr. Blount gave some of his experience, and added only that the pupils should be given the opportunity to learn to appreciate the value of the different coins in currency, from a one-cent piece to a silver dollar, by laying them on the table before their very eyes, and showing them how to add or subtract the pieces, as the case may be. Messrs. Schoolfield and Yeager threw in some suggestions fruitful of good results. The chairman closed the meeting with a short speech, complimenting not only the committee, but all the teachers, and assuring them that they had his full appreciation of the services they evidently tried to fulfill to the best of their ability. How to teach questions will again be taken up for the next discussion, as all agreed that the question had not been sufficiently exhausted, Miss Lee and Messrs. Eddy and Yeager appointed to prepare their papers on this subject.

On the 4th inst., Mrs. J. H. Yeager made her husband the happiest and proudest man in town, by presenting him a twin girl babies grow to make him, and his wife very happy in their declining years with their attentions. The gratifying intelligence came from Shreveport, La., to the effect that F. C. Sim's arm, which became paralyzed from the constant use at his cases a few months ago, has improved in such a manner that it will soon be well. He obtained his education here, and learned his trade (printing) several years ago. Mr. Jacob Todhunter, of Dover, Mo., who was educated here over half a century ago, is now sojourning among his relations in Jessamine and Fayette Counties. The trees are now devoid of leaves, a sure sign of Winter. Last Monday, the beautiful snow was falling all day in thick flakes, but much sorrow to the small boy, they melted as soon as they reached the mother earth.

The superintendent is now feeling easy, for his report has been sent to the Public Printer at Frankfort, and will be out soon. The increase of the numbers of the pupils here demands more beds, and the carpenter boys are kept busy in turning out beds. The foreman, Mr. Collings, has his hands full, and is the busiest man in town. Logomachy is now a favorite pastime among the pupils, who may be seen in groups with the cards in their hands, and with their brows knitted in spelling words to capture as many cards as they can in order to win most games.

The fishing excitement is low down in the mercury tube, while the guns are polished up in good order and taken around to kill the "cotton tops" and the quails. Last Sunday week, Mrs. M. F. Dudley, our matron, was called by telegram to the bedside of her sick sister, Mrs. Kennedy, who is with her brother, of Harrodsburg, Ky. Mrs. D. came back Wednesday, reporting her sister as convalescent.

In Louisville, John Singleton was run over by a vehicle, driven at a reckless rate of speed, sustaining a severe bruise in his right side and his right arm fractured. He was picked up by two gentlemen, who thought he was speechless, because of the pain. He was educated here about ten years ago, and is a printer by occupation in the Louisville Commercial. He was not hurt beyond a few bruises.

One day last week, Mrs. Argo was out calling, and while chatting with a friend in the house, her driver, a colored boy, known as "Will," took it into his head that he would drive about the town; and he did, but going a short distance, he noticed the "belly band" becoming unfastened, he got out of the phaeton to fix it.

However, the horse thought differently and began to run, and Will tried to get in the phaeton in order to get hold of the reins, but he got left. The "hoss" kept at a good pace, until the railroad crossing was passed, when the vehicle turned down, breaking one of the wheels and otherwise damaging itself. The horse became tired of hauling the overthrown buggy, and stopped of his own accord. Will came up and led the horse home, and the vehicle was brought to Mr. Murphy, who said he could make it as good as new. Now Mrs. Argo will not trust Will again.

Mrs. Belle King was spending the past week in Cincinnati, O., visiting her relatives and friends. At one time she was Miss Sophia Marلمان's guest in the country about three miles from Ludlow, Ky. She got home delighted with her enjoyable visit. In a day or two, she will leave home for Spencer County, in this State, where she will stay a week or two with her mother. Prof. Schoolfield is bound for the same place, where he will be with his wife and children and helping them make the general attack on the Thanksgiving turkey.

The majority of the officers expect to be with their respective friends, as there will be no school.

QUICKSILVER.

DANVILLE, KY., NOV. 23, '89.

"ATHLETICS."

In a recent letter in the JOURNAL, the College correspondent made the statement that if the students of the College "had a weakness for any one thing more than another it was athletics," which being translated into everyday vernacular means sports—foot-ball and baseball chiefly. "Athletics" may include gymnastic exercise, for which the College is exceptionally well provided, but, from the tone of the letter, these were not what the correspondent referred to. Gymnastic drill is, we believe, compulsory at the College, and while well calculated to supply all the needs of physical training to produce a healthy body for a healthy mind, without physical injury, students seem to lack enthusiasm for this kind of exercise. There is no glory in it. It is not open to the admiring gaze of "gallant knights and ladies fair."

Success on the ball ground is what fills the average student's heart with joy and his head with—well, any thing but useful information, and leaves him sadly in arrears on examination day too frequently. This inclination of the student is encouraged by certain professors of the College, who do not consider it a breach of trust or a neglect of duty to consume a good part, if not the whole of the recitation hour discussing the probabilities, successes or failures, of the ball teams, instead of the less fascinating operation of finding out how much the students know about problems in Mathematics or facts in history. Thus it was of yore, and is at present if the statements of recent graduates, and present undergraduates, can be relied upon.

If students paid less attention to physical "gymnastics" and more to mental evolution, especially in mathematics, more successes would be scored in the mental department of the College, although it is probable the lustre of physical successes would be dimmed somewhat.

This reminds us that it must be about time for the management of the Base Ball Club to formulate the annual circulars to be sent out to the Alumni next Spring, soliciting aid for those whose ambition is to uphold the "glory and pride" of the College on the ball ground. We have no means of knowing what encouragement the senders of these circulars have received from the graduates of the College, but it would be exceedingly interesting to know how many of the Alumni consider the glory and honor of their Alma Mater to consist in victories on the ball ground and the fine appearance of the players from Kendall Green.

Graduates of the college have transplanted the enthusiasm for the national game in several of our Institutions, and we believe this has been done at the expense of mental and mechanical acquirements; especially when every effort has been made to secure proficiency and enthusiasm on the ball ground, and nothing ever said about the utility of the exercise in a useful way; as giving health and vigor for mental successes and a strong constitution for future actions. When pupils fret to get free from the confines of the school room and shops, in order to get to the ball ground and consume their time preparing "score blanks" and choosing up sides in school, there must be an abuse some place.

I believe in the maxim, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," even on the playground; but when there is nothing to balance this craze for "athletics," it works to the detriment of the pupil's mental standing.

It may be argued that teachers should enthrone their pupils with a love for their books and for mental acquirements. They should. But when there are other influences working at cross-purposes, it is a pretty hard row to hoe, for youthful thoughtlessness and love of freedom and outdoor exercise is proverbial. Consequently, it takes very little encouragement to turn their inclination in that direction.

We believe that teachers should study the mental proclivities and possibilities of their pupils more than they do. Some are capable of great mental strides, if only properly understood and wisely directed how to expend their energies. Much energy and enthusiasm are wasted on

the playground for want of direction and assistance in other channels. The subject is willing, but the conductor is wanting.

M. Dock.

Photography as an Occupation for the Deaf.

"Can I learn the photograph business?" This question is often asked of me by friends, acquaintances and strangers, and I have but one reply. "You can, if you go at it right!" Now there is the "rub" to many—i.e., how to go at it right. Photography is not taught at any of the schools for the deaf, and positions as learners are hard to secure. How then shall the mute go at it right? Let us look at the business—the vocation—the profession, as it is generally called. In a large gallery the work is so divided up that you will find several distinct "trades" pursued. In making the negative, the services of an operator are required. Operating is the best paid, and in some respects the best position one can hold—but, alas! this is the one position of all that it is next to impossible to hold; for, in order to be a successful operator, one must be able to hear, talk, think quick, act quick, must be a good physiognomist, must be a student of human nature, and, most of all, an artist quick to perceive possibilities in improving on Nature, must understand light and shade, must understand chemistry. In his personal bearing, he must be courteous, affable and good-natured. Any one of these essentials lacking, makes the chances of his being a successful operator reduced to minimum. When you come across an operator, who corresponds to the above, you will find him employed in a first class gallery, drawing a weekly salary of from \$40 to \$60. I know of only two successful deaf operators, and both of them are conducting their own business. One, however, does not do any operating under the skylight now, preferring to confine his operations exclusively to out-door work, and seldom, if ever, comes in contact with hearing people. The case of the other is just the reverse.

There are other deaf-mute "operators" who own an outfit, but these "dabblers" in photography do neither themselves nor the art any good. They do harm by selling their cheap and often worthless productions at prices so low that the person who has to depend on the sort of work they try for are forced out of business. I am not speaking of the Amateur, who is in photography for love of the art, but of those who draw a good salary at their respective vocations, and at other times try their hands at the "Cheap John" business.

Next to the operator is the retoucher. His occupation is one that any deaf person of average intelligence can follow. All negatives are now retouched. The process is not a hard one to master, since it is only deftly working down facial blemishes and other defects that the truthful lens brings out, and which are not visible (ordinarily) to the naked eye. The working in of a little high light here, the softening or modulating of a tone there, etc., all come within the province of the retoucher. He (or she, as this part of the profession is as well, and in some respects better, adapted to women than men) should have a good general knowledge of light shade and perspective, and should be a student of the human face. A year spent in the printing-room, learning how negatives of different qualities print, etc., is a good sub-structure for him. His work is his own, and he can go from day to day without having to communicate with any one—in fact, he can do the work at his home just as well. Remuneration varies. Some retouchers, who are employed by the week, get twenty or thirty dollars, others less skillful, but good, can get thirty-five cents each for cabinet heads and can do about ten per day. Next we will consider the printer. He it is who makes the picture itself. Most printers begin as "fillers"—their duty is to fill and empty the wooden frames, which are used to hold the sensitized paper in place on the negative. A year at this kind of work, then a year as general underhand, now helping his printer print, now silvering the paper, or trimming the prints, if followed in the right manner, will be the means of making a good printer. To be a good printer, one must be quick, careful and active. He should know how to make up and care for a silver bath, how to coat (float) the albumen paper, how to fume and dry it, how to cut it right and at same time economically, how to print a dozen prints from one negative and get them all the same shade, how to fit up and vignette, how to tone, fix salt and wash prints, how to care for his waste solutions, and there are many other qualifications that go to make up a good printer, but the above will, if thoroughly mastered, suffice. Printers command just what they are worth—and some are worth twenty dollars a week, some ten dollars, and some are worthless.

There is one more branch open to the deaf, but it is more particularly for girls, i.e., that of mounting and spotting, which are easily learned in a month or so, and which pays from four dollars to ten dollars. Now you know what there is in Photography. Find out what there is in you. Two and two make four every time, and two from two leaves—nothing.

ALEX. L. PACH.

Mrs. Chloe W. Waring spent a few days with her husband at Oskaloosa, Ia., returning home on Monday last. Her husband works in the Oskaloosa Globe office.

NEW YORK.

Prof. W. G. Jones in "Virginius."

ST. ANN'S CHURCH SALE NETS \$1,000

Brooklyn and New York to
Debate, December 12th.

A WORTHY CHARITY, & ENTERTAINMENTS INNUMERABLE.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The regular monthly lecture under the auspices of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, occurred last Wednesday evening. Prof. William Gladstone Jones was the attraction, and "Virginius" the subject he had selected to entertain his auditors. The audience was a good-sized and appreciative one. The hard wood that serves for orchestra, balcony and gallery chairs, felt as comfortable as the downiest cushions of a theatre. The stage proper was minus the scenery and other properties prevalent on the boards of a playhouse. The footlights glistened from overhead instead of from underfoot. Had the young man in full dress, who serves ice water to the thirsty between the acts, made his appearance, he would have been looked upon as a freak. A request for a programme would have been met by a stare more than significant, and the appearance of an opera glass would convince the audience that the owner was an escaped inmate of Bloomingdale or some other as equally well-known abode for the absent minded.

Considering all this, it may be conjectured the star of the evening undertook a double duty. He was compelled to assume the part of the chief character and the secondary parts in the play, all alone. He relied upon himself to make up for the displacement of the footlights, the absence of scenery, the omission of a well trained orchestra, and in fact of the abbreviated costumes one is led to suppose a "Virginius" should always display. No Booth nor McCullough ever proved more interesting. No actor of the present day could have played or described the parts of the different characters more forcibly than Mr. Jones. A round of high-toned applause greeted the appearance of the "actor." The comedietta preceding his coming was well acted by President Henry Stengele, and when the curtain fell on the last act, the applause ensuing would do credit to an old Bowery audience. Not one of the thirty odd among those present but wished the time would come soon again when Prof. Jones will repeat the performance. By the way, it was his second appearance this year before the enterprising society over the bridge.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings of the last week, were busy ones for the hearing portion of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. Their presence and the presence of their friends were numerous in the interior of Hardmann Hall, just around the corner in 19th Street. Here were displayed for sale more articles than one could find in a good-sized country general store. The first two days and evenings found a large number of purchasers, and despite the inclement weather of Thursday, there was no material falling off in the business carried on. Had it been more favorable out-of-doors, the receipts of the sale would have reached a larger sum than the very creditable amount of nearly \$1,000 that was realized. The expense for the use of the hall was met by a check from Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, which materially helped the profits. Dr. Gallaudet was present each day, as also were Mrs. Gallaudet, the Rev. Mr. Krans and Rev. Mr. Colt. The number of deaf-mutes in attendance were few and far between.

It looks now as if the Manhattan Literary Association had come to life again with the avowed purpose of contradicting the traditional rumor that it had joined the army of the departed. With new life in its ranks, the members feel confident it is here to stay. Its resurrection may be credited, in a large measure, to the poet LeClerc, its present President, Anthony Capelli, F. Meinken and Sol. Cornelius. A special meeting was held last Thursday evening. Despite a sandwiched thumb, President Capelli conducted the duties of presiding officer very creditably. He gave way to the rule of Vice-President Cornelius to report as chairman of the Arrangement Committee of the Association's coming ball. Tickets were distributed to the members, and can now be had for the asking. Another report was that of the delegates to the late National Convention in Washington. Mr. LeClerc and President Capelli gave interesting accounts of the proceedings. Adjournment then followed. The members attended in a body the church sale. Time will bring many new recruits to the ranks of the Manhattan Literary Association, and that the association will live a long and useful life should be the general wish of all mutes in New York.

The prospect of a high old time on the evening of December 12th is almost assured. It will take the form of a debate. Two literary magnates of the Brooklyn Society—Messrs. Thompson and Schanckenberg will stand up and try to prove "ambition leads more to vice than to virtue," while Messrs. LeClerc and S. M. Brown, in behalf of the Manhattan Literary Association, will contradict them if they can, and show that ambition leads just vice-versa. Where the bout will occur, and show that ambition leads just vice-versa. Where the bout will occur, and show that ambition leads just vice-versa. Where the bout will occur, and show that ambition leads just vice-versa.

They say the Tableau representations will be doubly interesting this year. The expense for the use of Hardmann Hall is too high to meet the requirements of the committee. The Guild Room of St. Ann's will be transformed into a miniature playhouse for the occasion. An artistically arranged programme will be one feature. The handiwork of Mr. LeClerc, the engraving on the outside, cannot fail to be admired, and does that gentleman much credit. A few of the representations of last year will be displayed, while the new ones, numbering some thirty, are said to be artistic, picturesque and well-worth the price of admission. "Standing Room Only!" is likely to greet late comers on the evening of December 12th.

How quietly some people go about their affairs is well illustrated by the way the members of the German charity society have proceeded with their entertainment. It is take the form of a Christmas Festival on Saturday evening, December 21st. They will present to needy deaf-mute women and children clothing, victuals and other useful articles. The Society has engaged the Beethoven Mannerchor Hall, 210—214th East Fifth Street, and a scene of joviality will follow the distribution of the gifts. Tickets for the Festival cost 25 cents. The committee in charge of this new departure among our deaf-mute community are Geo. Lindermann, chairman; S. Werner, Isidor Schneler, Herm. Eschri, and Chas. Haar. There are no doubt many needy deaf-mutes in the city. Their pride prevents their asking for what they really need. A great many of them are deserving of such a charity as this, and they will be thankful for anything they receive. It would be well for the members of the German Society to find out the really deserving ones, and have a care for those who are contemptible enough to impose on their generosity.

The Fanwood Club boys have their ball tickets, and the folds of an envelope gracefully hide them from the inquisitive, unless an intending purchaser. As the time draws around, when they are to spread themselves over the floor of the Lyceum Opera House, we will have more to say on the prospects.

The Union League Club, too, are away out in January. Prediction on what may be expected, would, if given now, become stale before the date. The change in their advertisement last week, will save their country cousins a heap of trouble. The substitution of "lady" for "ladies" is more like what reads on the tickets. The admission of a gentleman and ladies for seventy-five cents, would have an obstacle to the out-of-town, or other person, who paid for his ticket at the door. He might have brought with him his cousins and his aunt, and when told "extra lady" twenty-five cents, would have undoubtedly "kicked" harder than the mule he left up to home.

Will all our entertainments the coming winter meet with success? A question like this has been asked and answered in the affirmative by more than one who has been approached. Should we feel justified in praising the efforts of our deaf-mutes in giving so many entertainments? Certainly. Does it not show to a degree, they are enjoying the goods of this world as well as their hearing brethren. Does it not show they are capable of entertaining large audiences, despite their inability to hear and speak. It takes no little amount of work, and a good round amount of cash to run. If they were not prosperous, the cash would be wanting. Were they dissatisfied with their lot, the work of getting them up, would be undertaken? We are to conclude their own deaf community is a happy contented and prosperous one. More so, perhaps than can be found in any other portion of the world.

And still they come! Or, more like it, there is every reason to believe just one more is to come. A proposed, "Literary, Musical and Dramatic Entertainment," to be followed by dancing, is talked of to take place some time in February. It will not be a charitable object in the strict sense of the word. The object it is intended to benefit is a worthy one, and one too, that every loyal son of "Old Fanwood" should rally to support. It's about time the Peet Memorial got a boost. The hope of having the memorial unveiled in 1892 is now a foregone conclusion. The further particulars will be known later on. As they stand now, there is every reason to believe the entertainment will be one worthy the object it will benefit.

A prospective new organization is likely to spring up in the near future. At present there are sixteen names enrolled on the membership blank. The public will be informed of its object as soon as its formation is assured.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

That Boston Mass Meeting.

The long talked of and much advertised mass meeting of the Boston mutes was held on the evening of November 15th, mostly composed of members of the Gallaudet society and Ephaphtha Club. "To discuss the grievances of the Boston society," or "To discuss the action of a certain officer of that society, whether condemnable or not," or "To discuss measures for the improvement of the Boston society." That is the way the notices were given out. Is it not good Boston had a M. Y. O. B. Society? I do not want to give the impression that all the mutes of Boston and vicinity are of that sort. The larger part are intelligent and disposed to be peaceable, if let alone by the discontented, jealous portion, and it does seem strange that certain mutes, who ought to know better, are continually trying to stir up trouble by interfering with what they have no business to. Well, there were between sixty and seventy present including a number of semi-mutes of the Horace Mann and Northampton schools, who know little or nothing of the sign-language and kept up a chat among themselves by lip-motion.

At eight o'clock, the meeting was called to order by Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer, who appears to be the leader by his actions. Great preparations had been made for the success of the undertaking. A lawyer and an interpreter had been procured.

The Trustees and committee of the Boston society, were requested to attend. We will give them credit for one thing, and that is the wisest that they have lately done. They fortunately had a good lawyer, and followed his advice, which was to the effect that they could do nothing with the Boston society, as it was not organized under the Laws of Massachusetts, and the best thing for them to do was to appoint a committee of five among their number, to draw up by-laws, etc., and from a new society to be governed and managed by themselves with a board of Trustees, also of their number, which was done and was as follows: Geo. C. Sawyer, chairman; E. W. Frisbee, Geo. A. Holmes, F. W. Bigelow and A. W. Orcutt, who are to report at another meeting to be held on the fourth of December, at the Gallaudet society room, on Cortes Street. To such a proceeding, no objection can be raised. It is just what the Trustees of the Boston Society say, and we are sure the committee of the Boston Society will offer no opposition.

It is to be regretted, however, that the chairman so forgot all dignity and self respect as to denounce in very ungentlemanly terms the Hartford teachers, who have so often spoke of the Boston Society at their Sunday morning services. As far as I could understand his remarks, from the very exciting manner in which they were delivered, he said the time had come for the Boston mutes to be free from the dictation of the Hartford teachers, that they had got through school and were intelligent enough to attend to their own affairs.

For his own reputation and that of his followers, for whom he appears to be the leader, these remarks had better not have been made. If true, why did they have a lawyer present to tell them what to do? If intelligent enough to attend to their own affairs, why do they do so and let other societies alone? It is plain to be seen and it is a pity why some plan cannot be arranged so that they can live in peace? Has any one ever thought of Arbitration or Referees? Perhaps some conclusion could be arrived at in that way, which would be creditable to all.

It is absurd to say that a society that has existed for fourteen years, should give way to one which has struggled along with a much smaller attendance for three years and found it now necessary to re-organize. We hope that they having made one wise move, they will make another, which would be a step forward in the right direction. It might be a good plan for the lawyer to see the Trustees of the Boston Society. Hope to hear more favorable of the next meeting.

VOLUNTEER.

Church Work Among Deaf Mute.

Rev. A. W. Mann of Cleveland, Ohio, general missionary of the Episcopal Church for deaf-mutes, held interesting services yesterday morning and afternoon at Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust streets. At the morning service, held at 11 o'clock, he celebrated the holy communion. In the afternoon, in place of a sermon, he gave an account of the sixth conference of church workers among the deaf-mutes, held last October at St. Ann's Church in New York City. At this conference six clergymen were present, a mere handful, but representing different portions of the United States, and were able to do much effective work.

Mr. Mann goes to Jacksonville, Ill., to-day and from there to Logansport, where he will hold Friday services. He will be in Indianapolis next Sunday. This is a sample of the travelling he does in carrying his work into the various portions of the country embraced in the territory allotted to him, which is between the Alleghenies and the Missouri river. He has spent but nine Sundays at home this year. On Sunday, December 1st, his assistant, Rev. J. H. Cloud, will hold services here. In all these services the notes of the church with the discourse is rendered in the sign manual. Mr. Mann has completed the compilation of the thirteenth annual report of the church work among the deaf-mutes of the Western and Northwestern dioceses of the United States. It shows a remarkably good amount of work done, considering the fact that for the immense territory embraced he has only one assistant. The expenses of the work are covered by voluntary contributions, collected on a given Sunday in the various churches of the territory embraced in the work.—St. Louis Republic, Nov. 11.

Miss Maggie Kinney, of De Witt, Ia., who was a guest of her sister, Mrs. W. A. Nelson, of St. Joseph, Mo., returned home last week, after being absent from home seven weeks.

COLUMBUS.

An Interesting Lecture.

AN UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR.

Again in the Toils.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

At the meeting of the Clonian Society last Saturday evening, the members enjoyed a lecture by Mr. E. O. Randall, the wealthy wall-paper dealer of this city. Mr. Randall has but recently returned from Europe, and during his tour in that country, saw much of interest, which, on an invitation from Superintendent Pratt, he kindly agreed to tell us about. At a quarter past seven, the gentleman made his appearance, and with Superintendent Pratt for interpreter, started out on an interesting discourse. His subject was "The Catacombs," and during his lecture of an hour or so, he pretty thoroughly exhausted the topic. He illustrated matters by means of diagrams on the blackboard and in all the ways made all clear, so that his audience—a rather small but very appreciative crowd—easily understood all that he spoke of. Our Superintendent Pratt has, through practice, acquired considerable skill as interpreter, and he followed the lecturer closely from beginning to end. On the whole, it was much enjoyed, and when at the close a vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Randall, one and all echoed a hearty concurrence.

Some unknown person, who does not desire his name to be mentioned recently sent the President of the Society a letter containing ten dollars in crisp new bank notes, saying that the donor wished it expended in the purchase of two sets of books required for the entrance examination of the National Deaf-Mute College in Washington, so that any pupil purposing to enter college may be able to study up, and form an idea of what is required. Such a gift is one of great generosity, and the unknown donor thereof, deserves the heartiest of thanks from all sides. The purchase will be made at an early date, and it is to be hoped that when once bought, every pupil will read them and do his best to retain all the knowledge gleaned from them, so that when he decides to go that "abode of learning," he will find no difficulty in answering the questions propounded by sage old professors.

The society is considering a proposition to annex some new additions to its constitution, which, if passed, will do much towards preventing trouble and strife among the members. The vote on the subject will be taken on the 14th of December.

Miss Grace Rose, the daughter of the Matron of the Institution, who has been very ill for some time past, and who a short while ago seemed convalescent, has suffered another relapse and at the present writing is lying very dangerously ill indeed. The best of medical aid has been procured, and everything possible to help her is being resorted to, but no visibly good effect seems to result. It is to be most sincerely hoped that her sickness will not turn out fatally. In the meanwhile, she is lying at a very low point indeed.

Her brother, Mr. Clifford Rose, employed here at the Institution, has also been sick, and very badly too, though from what cause we are unable to state. He is up and about now, however.

Mrs. Rose, matron of the Institution and mother of the two mentioned young persons, is greatly worried over their condition, and the constant attention required at her hands have done much towards making her sick too. All have the deepest sympathy from their legion of friends, and hopes for a speedy recovery are extended from all sides.

Mrs. John Lynn, the wife of the gentleman employed at the State Bindery, left Tuesday evening for Minerva, O., to attend the funeral of Milton Brothers, the deaf-mute whose name was recently added to the already long list of those "Killed by the cars." Mr. Brothers was an ex-pupil of this institution and was well-known to the mutes of the country. His death was a forcible reminder of the item that appeared in an institution paper some time ago. "Go on! It's so nice! Keep right on walking and when at last a train gives you passage to the other world, remember the hundreds of times you've been warned against it."

Several of the pupils have swollen countenances that are apt to give one the impression, that the owners are suffering from that dread disease "big head," but such isn't the case; it's only mumps! The afflicted ones are enjoying a pleasant diet and will be well when it is time to tackle the Thanksgiving turkey.

Mrs. John Trom, an ex-pupil of the Institution, who now lives in Vincennes, Ind., was here during the past week. She was much surprised at the growth of the city since she saw it last, and also at the greatly improved condition of the Institution. She left at the close of the week for her old home, Lancaster, O., where she will remain till after Thanksgiving and then will return to her present home, passing through the city on her way there.

James Ripley was released from jail last week and given three hours in which to leave the city. He obtained money from one of the officers here, went to his former home, Portsmouth, O., and, in less than twenty-four hours after his arrival there, he smashed a fine French plate glass window worth about fifty dollars in the front of a hat store and then grabbing a lot of hats, started to run, but was overhauled and taken to jail. Ripley is a strange example of incorrigibility, and seems bound to go to the penitentiary.

The street in front of the Institution, one of the most beautiful in the city, is being paved with Hallwood block, and the boulders now in place will be torn up and taken away. When done, the street will be greatly improved, both in looks and durability.

Owing to the fact that so many deaf-mutes have attained success on as photographers, every now and then one of the boys is moved to try his 'prentice and at the business, and not always with success either. The latest case is that of a boy here who blew in five dollars on a camera, which he hoped would draw him up to the highest pinnacle of fame, but to his sorrow and disappointment, it turns out to be a snide affair and won't do its work worth a cent. Never mind, try it again.

Willie E. Hoy, the famous Ohio deaf-mute, who won praise and glory while playing centre-field in the Washington League Club during the past season, is now at his home with his parents in Findlay, O., where he will remain over winter. Hoy refuses to say whether he will sign with the Senators again or not, but those who know say that Washington will be given the preference every time over all others.

The many JOURNAL readers here were overjoyed to see "M" once more in the arena. Hope he will continue a fixture.

We have some corrections to make in reference to what we wrote in last week's paper. 1st. The secret meetings which the teachers have held at times past, were not for the purpose of preparing the Annual Report, but for making another kind of report, viz: reports of the several manners of teaching, etc. We gladly correct the mistake, as it wasn't very wide of the mark after all. 2d. The marriage of Jesse Swaney and Ida Ketchum has not, as yet, come off. We were a little premature in stating the date. The happy event will occur on the 28th inst., and from what is said, will doubtless be a swell affair.

HARLESFRAN.

Nov. 24, 1889.

Minnesota.

Phillip Peacha, of Cloquet, Minn., has come to St. Paul to live. Abundantly welcome!

The chief topic at present is "Thanksgiving." Will you give thanks? St. Paul and Minneapolis Deaf will have an entertainment.

Mrs. Fred E. Klage, who is now at Watertown, Minn., is expected back to St. Paul this week.

Mrs. J. C. Austin received sad news from Vermont, of her father's death on account of old age (81 years).

Mrs. H. A. Dane was rejoiced at her husband's arrival in Minneapolis from Pennsylvania, where he was about three years. Mrs. Dane came last Spring, to visit her relatives. They have found Minneapolis their agreeable home.

Mrs. Moses Folsom, of St. Paul, received sad news of her sister's death at Chariton, Ia. She came here as a guest, last Summer.

Charles Thompson, accompanying his folks South, left St. Paul, last week to winter at Thomasville, Ga. They will be back in April.

Mrs. Luke Doyle, of Stillwater, gave a pleasant entertainment at her residence last week. The affair was enjoyed by the deaf. The sufferer was well served. Mr. Doyle is a barber by trade. His business is well patronized. The writer was there!

Miss F. M. Oryall rejoiced over the recovery of her eyes, which were so swollen that she could hardly see. She is now preparing for her return to Faribault, to further her education.

Mr. Alfred Cashman, formerly of Wisconsin, is now at St. Paul Park, about eight miles from our capital. He is a barber.

Mr. Charles Thompson, a deaf-mute of St. Paul, has been holding a correspondence with W. H. Wilson, an extensive dealer in fast stock, at Cynthia, Ky., and Mr. Bonner, owner of the famous "Maud S," in regard to horses. Mr. Wilson offered him "Bessie Moore," well-known as a pacer of 2:24 1-4, for \$5,000, but the offer has not been accepted yet. Mr. Thompson has "Shamrock" that trots so fast that you will admire him. He has four fast horses of his own.

A. R. Spear, of Minneapolis, went to North Dakota, in the interest of an establishment for the Deaf at Devil Lake City. He returned with much encouragement.

Miss Emma Madden, of Henderson, is now in Minneapolis as a type-setter. Mrs. Lake Doyle and Miss Annie Fried, of Stillwater, were attendants of the Tousey Society not long ago.

It is rumored that Miss S. B. Bergwall, of Minneapolis, has accepted at last to go to Stark, Minnesota, where she will manage a millinery store for her sister, but not till Christmas.

Charles Thompson went with hunters to Appleton, Minn., two weeks ago, and he was lucky enough to shoot a 22-pound fox, which was brought to St. Paul.

Mrs. DeWitt Tousey is sick, but not seriously. At this writing, she is getting better.

IVES.

ALABAMA NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The remarkable event of last week was the opening of the Southern Exposition, Montgomery's first enterprise, at Riverside Park, having continued ten days and closed its door on the 15th inst. It was an assured success in every sense, and so many people from all directions outside this State came to see what was to be seen, and it speaks well for the exposition. No one disputes the excellence of the Exposition and its merits were of first order; and none who entered the grounds went away dissatisfied. Montgomery was delighted to welcome so many visitors in her borders. Her accommodations were taxed to the utmost, but all were well provided for. She is, it is safe to say, to be congratulated on the magnificent success scored by the exposition—the home enterprise,—in which there were large exhibits of the industries, the home-work, the farm product, the minerals, and the stock and other great many things of Alabama.

There were several mute visitors to the exposition—their names, so far as I can learn, were Mr. M. D. Rountree, of Bullock County, Ala.; Mr. Tennille Toney, of Union Springs, Ala., and Mr. Gordon, of Alabama. I understood there were two or three mute strangers in town, but I did not learn their names.

Mr. M. D. Rountree, of Bullock County, is an excellent young farmer. His crop, this year, was very successful, so says he. He is an old pupil of the Talladega, Ala. He spent several days in the city before he left for home.

Mrs. Jennie Bundage, an excellent mute lady of Greenville, Ala., was in town one day last week, taking in the exposition.

We all enjoyed seeing the "Little World," one of the greatest attractions at the exposition. Indeed, it is a wonderful piece of mechanism, run by a very little steam engine, and exemplifies in the automaton-like figure nearly all the every day scenes of life. It has scores of figures, vehicles, railway trains, steamboats, ships, machines, etc., all going at the same time. It is a marvel. The patentee is Mr. Robinson.

Recently the police officers arrested a white man at the Union depot, who has been known as a sharper. When arrested, he played the deaf and dumb racket, and when the officers demanded his name and business, he drew a pad and pencil, shook his head and said nothing. He never spoke till he was locked up in a cell, and then gave up and talked freely. On his person the officers found a lot of jewelry. He was soon released and left for unknown parts.

It is rumored that there will be a quiet wedding here in a few weeks, and the contracting party are mutes well known in the South. This rumor is confirmed, I understand, and it seems that it will be quite a surprise to many who know the party best. I learn from some friends of the party that the ceremony will be performed at the residence of the bride's mother in this city and that no cards will be sent out, save to a few friends.

I. L. Strauss has given up his old trade, and has started in the cigar business. His stand is in a part of his uncle's store on Commerce Street. He is doing well, I understand.

SILENT VISITOR.
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY'S LECTURES

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes (Tuttle Hall) 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
December 18—Mr. Chas. V. Van Tassel.
The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

THOMAS GODFREY, Chairman,
JAMES S. ORR,
CHAS. A. THOMPSON,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

LECTURES.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Manhattan Literary Association.

Lectures by the following named gentlemen will be delivered at the Manhattan Literary Association's rooms (St. Ann's Church), 15th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues. On each occasion, an admission of fifteen cents will be charged.
November 14th—Rev. Dr. Gallaudet (for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home).
December 12th—Debate with the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes.
December 19th—Mr. Frank B. Thompson.
January 16th—E. A. Hodgson.

Xmas Tree Gathering

under the auspices of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes.

AT TUTTLE HALL.

198 GRAND ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

On Saturday Evening, Dec. 28, '89

Doors Open at 7.15. Presents distributed at 8.30

ADMISSION, 10 CTS.

The Committee have seen fit to add some and commodious parlors for the purpose of their purpose—to make the entertainment pleasing and enjoyable to all.

HENRY L. JUHRING, Chairman,
WM. GALT GILBERT, ALEX. McILWRAITH.

BUFFALO.

Surprise Parties.

LECTURE.

Notes.

(From our Buffalo Correspondent.)

It looks as if Buffalo has by some sudden and unseen hand been lifted from her accustomed place on Lake Erie to the rainy regions of the extreme north-west, for we have been suffering somewhat lately from heavy rains, muddy streets and the usual inconveniences accompanying rain, and yet strange enough the deaf-mutes living around here have been quite a number of surprise parties, and they are not tired of them yet. The latest party was held at Mr. John Conlon's home in honor of Mrs. Conlon, on Tuesday evening, November 19th. The whole party had a really enjoyable time. Various games were indulged in, such as "jack straw," "joining the lodge," "pinning tails on a paper donkey," and a few others. But that which caused the most merriment, was an impromptu trick played on "our friend of the big moustache," Mr. Robert Watts. In playing *forfeits* Robert had been chosen as the person over which Mr. Conlon was to leap, but through some strange and unexpected loss of will over his knee, Mr. Conlon boosted him, and thus sent him sprawling at full length on the floor.

The party was continued till the "wee sma" hours of the morning, and then the party broke up. Among those present, were Mr. and Mrs. A. Kowald, Mr. J. G. Klein, Miss Mattie Whelan, Mr. Robert Watts, Miss Mary Carroll, Mr. J. R. Newcomb, Miss Mary Keifer, Miss Mary Hazard, Miss Sarage and Mr. C. O. Dantzer.

At the Peet Literary Club Meeting, on the 14th inst., Mr. C. O. Dantzer gave a lecture on his experiences in the West, and concluded with an account of his return trip to the East. Mr. Julius Hanneman also delivered a well rendered declamation on "The Dangers of the Deep."

Last Thursday, Prof. A. T. Richardson delivered a really interesting lecture on "A Bicycle Tour through Scotland, England and France," and enlivened the lecture by showing some photographs of the places described. However, notwithstanding the fact that the lecture was well interpreted by Rev. Mr. Berry, the lecture was not appreciated by all the deaf-mutes, because of their unacquaintance with the places and books mentioned in the lecture. Yesterday Rev. Dr. Gallaudet had a long and earnest talk with quite a large number of deaf-mutes at the Clergy House of St. John's Church. He closed with an interesting account of his trip in Europe last summer. The whole talk was well appreciated by the deaf-mutes, who were present.

NOTES.

Another party is announced by a couple living on Peach Street.

Miss Mary A. Carroll, who has been spending a few months in New York and Long Island, is back again looking as healthy as could be desired.

A little stranger made its visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Schlager, on the 2d of November. It has been christened Hettie Annie.

For some time the deaf-mutes have missed Mr. Albert Holland, and no clue could be obtained as to his whereabouts; but it now appears he has gone to Chicago to find better employment.

The city papers of two weeks ago had some favorable comments on the musical talents of Miss Mary Carroll. She gave quite a creditable performance on the piano in the St. Joseph Institution in Brooklyn, so the papers say.

Mr. Calkins, of Tonawanda, was in Buffalo, a week ago, and paid a visit to Wonderland. He was particularly interested in the monkeys.

Much interest is being felt in the expected visit of Prof. W. G. Jones to the city on January 2d, 1889.

Thanksgiving turkeys can be seen everywhere now.

NEANIAS.

BUFFALO, NOV. 23, 1889.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments

Nov. 29th—Alliance, O., 3 and 7:20 P.M.

Dec. 1st—Pittsburg, 10:45 A.M., Holy Communion.

Dec. 1st—Pittsburgh, 3 P.M., Calvary Church.

Dec. 1st—Braddock, 7:30 P.M., Episcopal Church.

Dec. 6th—Toledo, O., 7:30 P.M., Service, sermon and baptism.

Dec. 7th—Detroit, 8 P.M., Lecture.

Dec. 8th—Detroit, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

Dec. 8th—Detroit, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Dec. 8th—Detroit, 7:30 P.M. Probable.

Dec. 9th—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.

Dec. 10th—Charlotte, 10 A.M.

Dec. 10th—Jackson, 7:30 P.M.

Dec. 15th—Cleveland, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

Dec. 15th—Cleveland, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Dec. 15th—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M. Probable.

FANWOOD.

Harvey Prindle Peet's Birthday Celebration.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.

Entertained by the "I. M. C."

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

As we said last week, Harvey Prindle Peet's birthday was only partly celebrated on November 19th. The first part of the celebration took place in the chapel from 9 A.M. to 12 M., and was devoted to recounting incidents and occurrences in the life work of the illustrious Harvey Prindle Peet, who is acknowledged as the "father" of the New York Institution. To the rising generation the story of his life was told, and they no doubt took it deeply to heart; to those already familiar with his life's history and with Harvey Prindle Peet himself, it was pleasure to look backward to the days when progress was slow and opposition great. The daily text was written on the black board by Walter B. Peet, because it was his turn, and, strange to say, it harmonized well with the celebration. It was explained by Dr. Peet, and after a most fervent prayer, each of the teachers by turns made remarks of more or less interest. Mr. Mann revived the subscription boom for the Memorial Fund, and led off with a dollar subscribed by his class. Dr. Peet and others, then followed. Prof. Currier's class got up a humorous dialogue on the occasion, which originated in the fertile brain of William Coombs, who with Gibson McConnell, R. R. Tweed, F. Stryker and William Pitt, personified several graduates, and imitated the manner of their conversation. It was not at all very complimentary to some of the graduates, but was nevertheless true, and would have no doubt done good to those who cannot see themselves as others see them. The choir recited the "Twenty-Third Psalm," and after a few more anecdotes were told all adjourned to dinner.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.

All praise to the Fox Harriers! The cross-country race was run on Friday afternoon, the 22d, and the victory is theirs. The banner still hangs in its accustomed place in Prof. Fox's class room, where it will remain another year to the great joy of those whose pluck and nimble legs loved it. But will they keep it a year? That is the question. Perhaps they will—perhaps they won't.

The Curriers take their defeat philosophically, and claim that the Foxes already knew the course, whereas they did not, but that is their affair, not ours. While we always have sympathy for the defeated, still we admire the pluck and staying powers of the victors, and they are certainly entitled to all the glory which they won.

THE START.

A few minutes before three o'clock, the Harriers (the Foxes and the Curriers) arranged themselves for the event. They were thinly clad, leaving the arms and legs bare, displaying all the muscles of those members to full advantage. Professors Currier and Fox were present to coach their respective sides. At precisely three o'clock Mr. C. Q. Mann pulled the trigger of a little pistol, and at its report they bounded off with Kieselwetter and Glynn alternately in the lead. The start was from the stone walk in the boys' play ground.

THE COURSE.

They first took the ridge road going north, up the hill on past the residence of Mr. Lechthaler, then down dale, up hill, over fences, rocks, etc., to Fort George, then returning by way of Tenth Avenue, crossed Washington Bridge, coming around by way of High Bridge and thence to the Institution, a distance of more than five miles.

THE FINISH.

The pupils were all anxiously awaiting the Curriers and Foxes' return. The air was a little raw and cold, but not very unpleasant. In about thirty-five minutes from the start a fox was espied coming down the road on the girls' side at full speed, followed by four other foxes at different distances. Prof. Jones recorded their names as they crossed the line. The fifth was a Currier in the person of F. Stryker, who saved the Curriers a complete white wash, in spite of the fact that he was the last person one would think could even stand the whole course and who after the race was as fresh as a daisy. Below is the score. The smallest number of points count highest.

FOXES.	POINTS.	CURRIERS.	POINTS.
Kieselwetter.....	1	F. Stryker.....	6
M. Glynn.....	2	Wm. Watson.....	7
A. Baxter.....	3	F. Turner.....	11
W. F. Reid.....	4	M. Connell.....	13
F. Avelis.....	5	W. Coombs.....	14
H. Betts.....	6	W. Hanson.....	15
Total.....	23	Total.....	66

The score of those stationed at different places along the route tallied with each other so no one was ruled out, and referee Jones decided the Foxes victorious accordingly.

THE "I. M. C."

Several years ago, the young ladies of the High Class formed themselves into a social body, known as the "Ida

Montgomery Circle," so named in loving remembrance of their ever faithful teacher. Among other literary triumphs, the circle has long enjoyed a reputation for the beauty, originality and excellence of its annual entertainments, which have been awaited with pleasant anticipation by hosts of admiring friends. Last Saturday evening, the third entertainment of the circle was given in the girls' sitting room, and though it had been kept a profound secret to within a few days of the event, a large audience attested the warm feeling, in which the circle and its members are held.

The stage, curtain, scenic arrangements and costumes were necessarily limited, but such as they were, they reflected great credit on the ingenuity and taste of the young girls, and indeed, were all that could be derived. Neatly printed circulars, presented to the circle through the courtesy of Mr. W. H. Rose, were distributed to the audience, which indicated the following as thus:—

PROGRAMME

- I. TABLEAU in three parts—
HIAWATHA AND MINNEHAHA.
1. Hiawatha's first visit to the Arrow-Maker.
2. Hiawatha comes for Minnehaha.
3. The Departure of Hiawatha and Minnehaha.
- II. KING EDWARD III. AND THE SIX BURGHERS OF CALAIS.
Edward III. of England, besieged Calais for many long months before the city would surrender. Enraged at this, he ordered that the keys of the town be brought to him by six of the richest and best of the citizens, who should come with ropes around their necks prepared for the executioner. His QUEEN, Philippa, interested for them, and the King, exclaiming, "Madame, I can refuse you nothing," pardoned them and set them free.
- III. TABLEAU—ROMEO AND JULIET.
Slightly Modernized.
- IV. MONOLOGUE—BEHIND A CURTAIN.
Cast:
MRS. BELLAMY.....ELLA F. TAYLOR,
HOTEL SERVANT.....EVA EREHOLDER.
- V. "I. M. C."—FANCY DANCE.
- VI. TABLEAU.
"MAUD MULLER, on a summer day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay,"
Edw. III. of England, besieged Calais for many long months before the city would surrender. Enraged at this, he ordered that the keys of the town be brought to him by six of the richest and best of the citizens, who should come with ropes around their necks prepared for the executioner. His QUEEN, Philippa, interested for them, and the King, exclaiming, "Madame, I can refuse you nothing," pardoned them and set them free.
- VII. MOTHER GOOSE RECEPTION.
ending with the "SONG OF SIXPENCE" in concerted songs.

Prof. Currier, who kindly acted as prompter—having announced the opening piece the curtain rise on the first tableau. The three tableaux were represented by Miss Logue as Hiawatha; Miss Taylor, Minnehaha and Miss Buss as the Ancient Arrow-Maker, the scene being

"At the door of his wigwam
Sat the Ancient Arrow-Maker
In the land of the Dacotahs,
Making arrow-heads of Jasper."

The positions and facial expressions of the actors were most perfect, the grim fortitude of the Arrow-Maker as Minnehaha accepts Hiawatha, being especially fine.

Romeo and Juliet, which followed, was modernized to advantage, for it proved the most comical hit of the evening. Juliet was represented as gazing lovingly at Romeo, who valiantly toots a horn in the garden beneath; back of Juliet stands her nurse, whose facial expression indicates that there will be blowing of another kind later on. The characters were played to the life by Miss Martin as Juliet, Miss Fish as Romeo, and Miss Logue as the Nurse.

The "Monologue behind a Curtain" was a well-acted travesty on the lone widow, who is ever on the look-out for the burglar under the bed. The piece was well played by the Misses Taylor and Freeholder.

English History then supplied the subject of the next tableau, showing that the girls not only studied the subject but appreciated it. In this scene Miss Fish made an exceptionally haughty King—conscious of his power and determined that Calais should rue the stubbornness of its citizens. The majestic grace, and gentle firmness of Queen Philippa, as represented by Miss Boyd, was a revelation to those unacquainted with the dramatic powers of that young lady. The six burghers in chains did their parts well, and indeed won the sympathy of all.

The fancy dance was another pleasing illustration of the grace and originality of the members of the circle. Any person familiar with dancing is aware of the great difficulty of performing new figures, and when these figures must be originated and performed without dependence on music, the success of the girls is worthy of all praise. The whole circle, dressed in fleecy white, partook in this piece, the figures being a combination on waltz, minuet and lancers; the maze of changes being gone through with astonishing precision. We look upon this as the achievement of the evening, for it must have required greater thought, drill, patience and detail than other single part of the excellent programme.

After Agnes Craig had charmingly personated

"Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Raked the meadow, sweet with hay,"

the final piece, Mother Goose's Reception was presented, and proved a mirth-provoking ending, recalling to the old folk "auld lang syne" with its weird and wonderful tales of the nursery. The irrepressible Mabel Fish was Old Mother Goose, a very trying part, but which she, with her cap and bag, and her goose, and her smelling salts—not to forget her tongue, or rather her nimble fingers and wealth of grimaces—made a decided success. Miss Kelly was her son Jack—

"She sent him to market—
A live goose he bought:
Here, mother," he says,
"It will not go for naught."

Presently, Misses Martin, Logue and Boyd entered, and we knew

"The beggars have come to town;
Some in rags, and some in tags
And some in velvet gowns."

Bow-wow-wow is heard, and enter

"Old Mother Hubbard
Who went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone."

Miss Keefe made a good impersonation of Mother Hubbard, while Agnes Craig—otherwise Baby—dressed in white, and covered with a huge, white skin, her paws held pleadingly up, was an interesting dog. But here come two twins in deep woe. Who are they?

"Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down, and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after."

Mother Goose took kindly to Jack, and certainly did

"... plaster his nob
With vinegar and brown paper."

Jack Sprat and his wife next joined the magic group in the persons of Misses Buss and Keefe, and they were followed by Miss Nellie Long as Little Bo-Peep. The clanging of a bell advised the audience of the coming of Miss Hasty with

"Hot cross buns,
Hot cross buns,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns,
If your daughters
Don't like 'em,
Give them to your sons."

Little Blue was represented by Miss Taylor, who looked both sleepy and piquant as she responded to

"Little Blue, come, blow your horn:
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn."

The finale was the rendering in concerted songs:

"Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie."

Which was given in droll and amusing signs in a style that proved that the deaf can appreciate poetry. It was a fitting conclusion to a delightful entertainment.

Considering that the whole performance, both in conception and rendering, was the work of the girls without any outside assistance, it was a gratifying evidence of their delicacy of taste, originality and dramatic ability, and was equal to anything of the kind we have seen in a long experience.

The members of the "I. M. C." feel greatly indebted to many friends, who contributed in various ways to the success of their entertainment, and use this means of offering sincere thanks to them all for the favors received. Among those to whom they are especially grateful, are Messrs. Currier, Fox, Jones, Porter, Coombs, Watson, Mr. W. H. Rose for over two hundred neatly printed programmes, and Mrs. Henry, Miss Thistle and Mrs. Stryker.

A large tree near the Mansion House fell to the ground on November 19th, being blown over during the heavy rain storm.

The Princeton-Yale foot-ball battle at the "Berkeley Oval" will be the chief attraction of every-body on Thanksgiving day. We understand a large number of mutes will be on hand. It is but a short distance from the Institution.

The aged mother of Edward Clearwater died last week. Her funeral took place on Monday the 25th.

AQUILA.

ESTABLISHED 1830

Geo. W. Welsh

233 GREENWICH ST., COR. BARCLAY ST.
NEW YORK.

Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

WATCHES DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

Silver and Plated Ware.

MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS,

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

Convention Photos.

11x14 on plain, 16x20 card	
mounts,	\$1.00
On gold and panels,	1.25
Gallaudet Statue, 11x14	
or plain, 16x20 card	
mounts,	1.00
On gold and panels,	1.25
8x10 plain, or thin panel	
mounts,	.50
5x8 plain, or thin panel	
mounts,	.25
Cabinet size,	.20
Card "	.10
College Album, 8x10,	.50
All views of Kendall Green, Wash-	
ington City, and of Hartford, New	
York, Pennsylvania Institutions at	
popular prices. Postpaid on receipt by	

RANALD DOUGLAS,

Kendall Green, Washington, D. C., or

GEORGE S. PORTER,

Station M, New York City.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILA-DELPHIA, PA.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the Guild room in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Syle (Ex-officio) Chairman, 23 Mt. Vernon Street; J. M. Koehler, Vice-Chairman; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Miss A. B. Boyer, First Vice-President; Harry Stevens, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Miss L. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. C. Harrison and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeants-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Henry Stongole; First Vice-President, George M. Taggard; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, Charles E. Green; Treasurer, Thomas Gorey and Sergeant-at-Arms, Alexander Melville. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 141 Wilson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of the Pacific Coast. The officers are: Theodore Grady, Vice-President; Moses L. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shaduck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 222 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and the mutual benefit of its members. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louisa Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members, and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. John Barrick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to coordinate their efforts for the promotion of their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenstein. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 337 East 4th St., New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors are always cordially welcomed. Elton Vail, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 230 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, 122 McCartney Street.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergyman appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasional. The officers for 1889 are: E. W. Friese, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; Fred. H. Stover, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and Pelham Creamer, Librarian. All communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of Church of the Good Shepherd.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of this club is to promote the social intercourse of its members. Meetings are held regularly every Saturdays, at 336 Washington Street. Strangers are always welcome. Mr. Albert Ballin is President. Communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, Secretary, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first and third Thursdays of each month, every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Anthony Capelli, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; Chas. J. LeClercq, Secretary; Emil Busch, Treasurer; J. C. Underwood, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, at 326 West 41st Street, N. Y. City.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is "Pasa-Pas" (step by step). The officers are: C. C. Codman; President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 553 N. Clark St.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Deaf-mutes in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, E. E. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo Froning; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Chas. Wolf and George T. Dourthy. Secretary's address is No. 919 Franklin Avenue.

THE EPHIPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephiphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1886, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can join the club by applying to the Secretary, who lives fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. Kraus, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John F. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Jellison, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Ephiphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Massachusetts, John F. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. White, of Huntington, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, V. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 96 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all in their respective localities, to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local Society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Friese, President; Wm. H. Winslow, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral and welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the first Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: James Giney, President; Sam Norris, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Henak Cafe House, Cor. Houston St., and Second Ave., New York City. President, Geo. Lindmann, 230 E. 82d St.; Secretary, S. Werner, 61 E. 4th St.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastram; Vice-President, Louis Brede; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Silitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Stewart. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, F. W. Silitzky, No. 283 New St., Newark, N. J.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, State St., Troy, N. Y. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, and by the telling of the officers of the society, are: President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burt. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of its chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 3.3 Second Avenue, West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Mackbury, Treasurer; Peter Wear, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and strangers in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are De Witt Tousley, President; Matthew McCook, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

SECOND SEASON.

Grand Ball!

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes?



UNION LEAGUE.

Lyric Hall,

SIXTH AVE. NEAR 42d ST.

ON

Wednesday Eve., Jan. 22d, 1890.

Doors Open at 8 o'clock.

Music By Prof. L. Eppinger.

TICKETS. (Admitting Gentlemen and Lady) 75 CTS.

TICKETS. (" extra Lady) 25 "

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

Chas. Bothner, Chairman,
F. W. Nubner, Sec'y, 904 Lexington Ave.
Geo. M. Taggard, A. C. Bachrach,
J. B. Gass, Treasurer.

"In Faith and Hope the world will disagree
But all mankind's concern is Charity."

CHARITY BALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION

— OF DEAF-MUTES, —

AT THE